

THE SEA COAST ECHO.
C. C. Moreau, Editor and Publisher.
Official Journal of The Board of
Supervisors, Hancock County, Miss.
Official Journal of Board of Mayor
and Aldermen City of Bay St. Louis

OUR THANKSGIVING.

Thanks for the little things, dear Lord—
The baby's wailing smile,
May's tiny shoes beneath her bed,
Round arms upflung about her head
(She sleeping sweet the while).
Thanks for the kindly things, dear Lord—
The kitchen's westward view,
Bill's patience when the meals are late,
The goldenrod beside the gate,
The old cat's friendly mew.
Thanks for the human things, dear Lord—
Bill's rough cheek on my arm,
The funny dent in baby's nose,
The backward way May's red hair grows,
Like her own perverse charm.
The big things are Thy keeping, Lord—
Life, Truth and Love and Peace,
But little, kindly, human things,
Are like the towel of angel wings,
Whose blessings never cease.
Margaret W. Jackson, in Farm Life.

A SONG OF THANKS.

'Tis the Fall of the year,
The grasses are brown,
The leaves are all here,
The nuts falling down.
But, spite of it all,
There's a song in the Fall!
Not the song of the Spring,
In woods newly green,
Where happy birds sing
And flowers are seen.
Not a Spring song at all
Is the song of the Fall.
Nor a Summer time song,
With sunshine of June,
Just dreaming along
A drowsy sweet tune—
No Summer time song
To the fall would belong.
Nor a gay Winter rhyme,
All tingling with cheer
Of sweet Christmas time,
And Happy New Year—
Not a gay Winter rhyme
For the brown Autumn time.
But a Thanksgiving hymn
The brown Autumn sings,
Of church windows dim,
Of sweet folded wings,
Of praise and of prayer,
Our thanks for God's care!
—Frances McKinnon Morton,
in Girls' Companion.

BROADCASTINGS.

If farmers could only get what they want right along from the weather bureau they wouldn't bother much about Congress.
You can't hope for much in the way of prison reform until we take to sending a better class of people to the pen.

A wild candidate for president next year won't do, says a down State editor. Neither will one that's tame enough to eat out of everybody's hand.

One of the funniest feelings that ever comes to a man comes when he's carrying a jug of vinegar along the street.

Most of us will have to go on working, since there are only a few who can get rich quick by writing crazy songs.

When nations are as willing to make as many sacrifices for peace as they make in time of war the world is going to be all right.

Those boys who want to get along in the world might follow the example set by the sons of President Coolidge and go to work.

They say Bolshevism in Russia has passed on. Then what is it that smells so bad?

A farmer near Pontiac, Mich., found dynamite in his oats bin. Suppose he had fed the oats to his horse and it had kicked him?

The best definition of wives we've heard yet was given by the little boy who said, "Wives are women who tell husbands when to change their socks."

Staying up all night may make you as wise as an owl, but owls don't have much sense during the daytime.

Come to think of it, where else in the world outside of America can people find very many things to be thankful for?

Christmas is getting so near that it is almost time for little boys to want to go to Sunday School.

What this country needs most is an alarm clock that will warm up the room just before it goes off in the morning.

Hard cider has been declared illegal by the government. That means there's going to be plenty of it.

Maybe the average girl thinks more of a string of beads than all the rest of her clothes because the beads cover less territory.

We see stores advertising "shot silk" hose as the latest thing for women. They can't be any worse shot than ours are at times.

The average woman considers the man who sews his own buttons entirely too trifling for this world.

Fleets of Company.
A young man with a pretty and mysterious situation named...

LET US GIVE THANKS

WE HEAR a bit of complaining here, and a slight grumble there, but where is the man, woman or child in Bay St. Louis, or in all America, for that matter—who can face this Thanksgiving season and truthfully say they have nothing to be thankful for?

Possibly the crop upon which some depended did not turn out as bountifully as hoped for—can't the reaper still find cause for thanks in that he has the land and another year ahead? Possibly death has removed some relative or friend since last year were called upon to return thanks. Can not you still thank Providence that you have been spared to carry on, and to help send sunshine into the lives of those who even now may be stricken with sickness? Perhaps the investment on which you laid much store turned out badly? Is it not well to be thankful for the experience, that you may not make the same mistake twice?

We care not how poor in pocket, or how seemingly bereft of friends any human being may be, if his or her heart is right they can still find much to be thankful for. We can be thankful that we live in a country so broad and fruitful that even though the harvest may be sparse in one section it can be bountiful in another, and that, being brothers all, we need not worry where our next crust is coming from. We can be thankful that while we have some men who plot against the government, there are millions of others who, like ourselves, are loyal to it and who are strong enough to crush out, or forever hold in check, the hand of any one who threatens our homes and institutions. We can be thankful that we live in a land where birth and royal strain do not monopolize life's blessings, but where every boy and girl is a king and queen in his and her own right.

Men may trick you in politics; men may deceive you in investments; but men can not rob you of that great blessing which you should now and for all time be thankful for—your right to live in a free country; and to share in the dictation of how that country shall be governed.

Across the sea they are sowing hate, in many sections, and reaping the harvest that comes from such sowing. Through the schools and the churches and even in our every-day business life in America we are sowing the seeds of love and kindness, and we come to another Thanksgiving day with joy in our hearts and true happiness as our companion. We weigh the good against the bad, and we are thankful that the good for outweighs. We measure our losses against our gains, and if we are honest we must admit that our losses, offset by the gains we have made, or stand to make. We feel the sunshine of neighborly smiles, we feel the handclasp of those we call our friends; we enjoy the love and esteem of those who know us best—and we are thankful it is so.

And as we come to another day of Thanksgiving let us lay aside whatever petty grievances with the world that we may have. Let us look upon life in a broad, fair-minded way. Let us ask ourselves—"Has anything yet been so bad but that it might have been worse?" and we will join with our neighbors and friends, with all America in praising Providence for the manifold blessings He has caused to be showered upon us during the year that is now nearing its end.

TIMES AHEAD.

According to an interview in the daily papers with Jesse L. Livermore, known in Wall Street as America's largest stock market operator, the business outlook in America is good. He says:

"During the past few years the people of this country have become accustomed to living on a higher standard than heretofore, and they are not going to be satisfied to live any other way in the future. The money they spend must necessarily mean a large purchasing power, and that purchasing power is bound to keep business going at a good volume."

We believe the average Bay St. Louis citizen will agree that Livermore is right. Thrift and saving is a fine thing, but spending money makes prosperity. For instance, people have become accustomed to buying autos, and this buying makes jobs for an army of people. In turn, the men who make the autos spend the money they receive, thus keeping the people who make and raise the things they have to have also employed. The more we spend for legitimate purposes the more jobs there are and the more prosperity to be divided among all of us. Common sense, of course, has long ago shown that when a man makes more and spends more he also saves more. We can't have luxuries and necessities unless we create them—so it's plain that we have to produce if we want more. Humanity can't consume more than it produces, and the only time that men could sit down and depend on the ravens to feed them passed thousands of years ago. We've got to produce and we've got to spend to have prosperity. And we can do both and still save a little at the same time.

IT'S A SUCCESS.

From the comment of newspapers reaching this office we are justified in saying that the first celebration of "Educational Week in this country is a success, and especially is this true of its observance in towns the size of Bay St. Louis and even smaller. Rural schools all over the country, too, have found it so beneficial to parents, teachers and pupils that out of it will grow thousands of community meetings, held on a regular schedule.

There is no reason why the people of this community should not get into closer touch with each other and at the same time add to the interest of our boys and girls in school by setting a definite schedule for community meetings, and then attending those meetings as faithfully as we try to meet our financial obligations. For, after all, we have a greater investment than a financial investment in our boys and girls; we have more to be gained by making good men and women than by making dollars and cents. Our State school authorities will gladly co-operate by helping us to get the very best speaking talent for community meetings, and we have talent right here at home capable of putting on a clever evening's entertainment if we would but encourage them.

We hear enough of "punks" and talk about other things. Why not a few evenings scattered through the winter to improve with each other?

LAW FOR EVERYBODY.

Governor Harding, of Iowa, recently declared that there are 2,000,000 laws and ordinances in effect in the United States, among them some freak measures that most of us never hear of. He declared in the same speech that law-making is one of our worst habits, and we believe many people will heartily agree with him. The tendency to run the other fellow's business is becoming entirely too general. The "land of liberty" is fast becoming so law-ridden, that almost every citizen violates some law or ordinance unintentionally every day of his life. This country needs a rest from legislation. All the honest taxpayer wants is protection, and he has those laws already, if they are enforced. If our legislators would spend a little more time in repealing some of the poor laws, and laws that are never enforced, instead of trying to get a lot of new and unnecessary ones on the statute books they'd soon realize that their services are worth a good deal more to the people who voted them into office than they are worth now.

AS TRUE AS GOSPEL.

Fred P. Mann, of Devil's Lake, N. D., who enjoys the distinction of selling a greater amount of goods in his general store than is sold in any other store in the world in a town of like size, recently delivered a talk at San Antonio. And he spoke these words, words as true as gospel:

"I would feel I was tied hand and foot if I failed to tell the people through the papers what I have to sell. The best time to advertise is when times are hard or business is bad and your competitor either curtails his advertising or is not advertising at all. I believe the newspapers of this country are the greatest builders the world has ever known. I have tried to do business without printer's ink as well as with it, and my conclusion is that the merchant who thinks he can prosper without advertising his goods is foolish. For merely making a living is no longer considered as being successful in the business world."

HUMAN SWALLOWS.

We read where England has had a contest of "air babies," little airplanes limited to six and seven horsepower and small enough to pass through a 10-foot gate. Many planes made the tests, successfully, and some of them can be built and sold for as low as \$1,000. Nothing of the kind has yet been developed in this country, but you can depend on Americans not to overlook anything. If this new method of transportation—said to be the cheapest known—is fully developed you can depend on our own countrymen to do it. We can remember when Bay St. Louis people could make themselves be heard by the automobile would ever be as common as they now are. In fact, the City Council legislated it on the streets. Possibly the same people will sell at the idea of a family airplane in the years to come. For our own part, we've come to the conclusion that nothing is impossible any more, and airplanes replacing the auto as a means of transportation wouldn't give us such a deep regret.

Some Lesson.
The losing of this game has certainly taught the Rock-a-Chaws a lesson that they will never forget, and the slogan will hereafter be: "WATSON THE CLOCK," particularly if Goat Hale brings his bunch down in 1924.

COLUMN DE BULL.

Athletic and Other Comment

By FULLER BULL, of Bay St. Louis.

Philanthropists.
Last Saturday was "Subscription Day" at Bay St. Louis, and the shade of Andrew Carnegie paraded around the gridiron for a couple of hours in the afternoon, while the Rock-a-Chaws played a friendly game of football with the Popville Aggies. The shade of the noted Andrew Carnegie smiled a smile which he saved for his giving habit had descended to a bunch of mole-skin wearers at the Bay, our subconscious self seemed to vibrate the old grand rub his hands in delight and chuckle contentedly as he raised his hands in benediction. Yes, Miss Agnes, the Rock-a-Chaws are the generous lads; they'd hand out their last under-shirt in zero weather if they'd an idea that it was needed. Undershirt! Why, that's EASY, didn't they hand out a whole BIG GAME simply because they saw that a bunch of Hill-Billies were craving same.

No, we ain't hammerin' on an anvil, bo; we're just puttin' it down in ink so's we won't forget it—cause when we remember that all during the game (on the most up-to-date grid in the Southland) a big clock in the plain view of the multitude, registered the time left to play.

No Eyes for the Clock.
But the Rock-a-Chaws seemed not to see the Big Clock when the red hand pointed the fact that there was only a scant couple of minutes left. They didn't see it, eh, Bo? Let's say NO, for if they had they could have easily delayed the game a bit and NOT made four down in the rush time of one minute, isn't that a fact, Bo? It wasn't Ivory, friend, was ANXIETY they wanted to get it in on Goat Hale—and they upset the pot of beans. Who's to blame, the Blue or the Gray?

"White Rose" Riot.
Between halves a near riot was staged when the Rock-a-Chaws mascot, a coal-black member of the feline family, sporting the name of "White Rose" was grossly insulted by a Hill-Billy on the east side—a husky who deliberately committed assault and battery on the said Cat without provocation.

When the lads from the House O'Brains discovered that the pet had been man-handled, they made a rush over thru the field and it looked for a bit that somebody was going to pay for the cat. As it was, a couple of the visitors were accompanied to the barred hotel by Eagle Eye and Co. and the "White Rose" brought back to the protection of the Rouge et Noir.

And It Was This Way.
The Rock-a-Chaws, getting possession of the ball in the first quarter, drove down the field on rushes till within striking distance, when Gossen tossed to Bonura across the goal line for a touchdown, the kick for the extra point failed. In the second quarter, with the pigskin in the danger zone of the Rock-a-Chaws, a punt was tried, in order to get breathing room, the kick was blocked and Forbes scooped it up and ran fifteen yards for a touchdown; their kick for the extra point also failed, making the score 6 to 6.

In the third quarter the Aggies drove hard to within twenty-seven yards of the Rocks' goal; there they met a stone wall defence, but having the ball opposite the goal, a place kick was put over for three points. That put the Aggies ahead and things looked black for White, who played stellar ball for Miss. College for four years, did the successful kicking.

Rocks Come Back.
In the fourth quarter, with only four minutes to play, Cleveland grabbed up a blocked punt and ran thirty yards for a touchdown. Gossen successfully kicking the point, making the score 13 to 9.

Then the ball changed hands frequently in the last three minutes of the game by fumbles. In the small space of a minute the Rock-a-Chaws drove with frenzied haste for four downs trying to augment the score. When the Aggies got the ball they realized that their only hope lay in getting over a successful pass, and to that end White tried three times, the last being caught by Craft unguarded, who raced to the line before being tackled by Crawford. Time was up while the ball was in mid-air, but the play had to be completed.

And thus the donation. A present that could have been avoided by a bit of thinking at the proper time. A few moments delay, and there would have been rejoicing instead of the things an American says when he's MAD.

Some Lesson.
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Scorpions Follow Big Brothers.
On Sunday the second team, known as the Scorpions, met the Verrina Alumni on the gridiron. Before proceeding further, we must point out that there was a considerable difference in the weights of the two teams: Verrina looking every bit of twenty pounds heavier to the man, and by rights should have been matched with the first team.

Scorpions Follow Big Brothers.
It is a well known fact that the visitors have been playing together for three years. They should have made a runaway race with these light scrubs.

As it was there was very little glory in their success. The first three yards were a set of the saws up and down the field, neither side getting much advantage where advantage would count.

WITH THE WITS.

Beefsteak and Between.
"I hear, Si, that while ye were in the city ye took up this here golf. How'd ye like it?"
"Wal, to'able. It's a leetle harder than hoodin' corn, and a leetle easier than diggin' potatoes."—American Legion Weekly.

She Knew It.
William—Are you sure your wife knows I'm going home to dinner with you?
Johnson—Knows! I should say so! Why, dear man, I argued with her about it this morning for half an hour!—Los Angeles Express.

Characteristics.
Admiral Sims was talking about racial characteristics at a dinner party.
"Eight men," he said "were once wrecked on a desert island. A year later a ship picked them up. The skipper of the ship noted in his log that:
"The two Irishmen had fought each other twice a day during the whole year.
"The two Scotchmen had founded a Calander Society.
"The two Englishmen had not spoken because they had not been introduced.
"The two Americans had opened a real estate agency in a palm-leaf hut, with a Boosters' League, a Rotary Club and a hooch-making plant in the cellar."—Detroit Free Press.

The Cold Kind.
Mrs. Mildred Melville Mallison, the Chicago welfare worker, said in an address on charity:
"Of course organized charity is the best kind. Sometimes, though, it is so impersonal, so cold. Like the Manitoba farmer's wife, you know.
"A tramp, one bitter day knocked at the kitchen door of a Manitoba farm house and said huskily to the pleasant faced woman who responded:
"Che, loidy, I'm starvin'. Can't ye gimme sump'n cold to eat?"
"Why, of course, I can, you poor fellow," said the pleasant faced woman. "Just help yourself to one of those ices hanging from the sill there."—Detroit Free Press.

She Knew the Way.
The women were discussing a wedding which had taken place in their church the previous day.
"And do you know," said one, "just as Frank and the widow started up the aisle to the altar every light in the church went out?"
This startling bit of information was greeted by a number of "Oh's!"
"What did the couple do then?" inquired one.
"Kept on going. The widow knew the way."—Detroit Free Press.

Mistake.
"I'm always the goat."
"Get rid of that idea. Don't keep bawling against the world."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

When Writers Converse.
Herford sat next to a soulful poetess at dinner one night, and that dreamy one turned her sad eyes upon him. "Have you no other ambition, Mr. Herford," she demanded, "than to force people to degrade themselves by laughter?"
Yes, Herford had an ambition. A whole of an ambition. Some day he hoped to gratify it.
The woman rested her elbows on the table and propped her face in her long, sad hands, and gazed into Mr. Herford's eyes. "Oh, Mr. Herford," she said, "Oliver! Tell me about it."
"I want to throw an egg into an electric fan," said Herford, simply.—Exchange.

They All Fall.
A maiden passed with silken hose, Well suited for display;
A spinster puckered up her nose, And turned her head away.
The maiden went her way content, The men all stopped to stare;
The spinster saw, and then she went And bought herself a pair.
—Los Angeles Times.

Speeding.
A negro in one of the Southern States was arrested for speeding.
"How fast were you going, Ras-tus?" inquired the judge.
"Thirty miles," opined Rastus.
"Thirty miles?" opined Rastus.
"Yas-sah, I wuz goin' moh dan dat. Oh, yas-sah; I wuz goin' moh dan forty. I wuz goin' seventy. Oh, yas, I wuz goin' all of seventy, jedge."

What kind of a car have you?"
"Ford."
"Preposterous," said the judge. "You couldn't go seventy miles in a Ford. That's impossible!"
"Oh, no, sah, 'tain't impossible at all. I always makes ma seventy. Dis is a special kind of Ford, jedge. It's got a Ford body and Pierce-Arrow glands."—Exchange.

Even now enjoys the distinction of having been the bookkeeper because she introduced the loose leaf system.—Trollicar Topics.

chance of scoring in the last period, and lost it as well as the game. They had driven to the Verrina twenty yard line; the crowd was wild and it looked like the insects' game on ice, when a low pass was intercepted by the lanky Metz on his ten yd. line, which he carried clean through the entire Scorpion line for 60 yards and a touchdown. That took the breath out of the crowd and once more the second time in two days—the miserable GLOOMS perched up on the Stambula fence.

The most prominent question is: Where, what and which is the JIMMY? There can be no denying the fact that the Indian Sign is on the Rocks of '23. The whole aggregation, big and little, are a hard fighting, honest lot; they try their hardest, and back for nothing, willing to buck up against the bulkiest bear, but some how, just when they were to win, they let down the "breaks."

Let's ever say the fellow; let's round the balance of our opponents, to a trial and next year we'll finish up in a different manner.



Trains Are Run for Your Accommodation

Did you ever stop to think of the accommodation you get from the railroad? Did you ever compare your situation with that of your father or grandfather who lived when or where there was no railroad nearby? Just to remind you, here are a few of the ways in which the railroad accommodates you:

The "Accommodation Train," which comes along every day, stops at all the little stations, takes you anywhere up or down the road, in short time, at little expense (even takes the children to school and back); brings your mail daily, and keeps you in constant touch with the outside world.

And the railroad takes to market the things you have to sell, delivers to you the things you can't get at home, and makes it possible for you to do lots of things and have lots of pleasures and comforts which you couldn't do and have without the railroad.

If you find yourself inclined to criticize the railroad or to be influenced by the mudslingers who are trying to add to its burdens by restrictive and hampering legislation, and otherwise, just think about the railroad accommodation you enjoy—and of the predicament you would be in without it.



DON'T WORRY

About not being able to get Oil, if you are contemplating installing Oil Burners in your residence; we will be in position to sell you Gas Oil and Fuel Oil in any quantity, just the same as we do Coal.

BAY ICE, LIGHT & BOTTLING WKS.
PHONE 28.

A TICKET WITH EVERY PURCHASE

STOP THAT KNOCK

A little attention to your automobile now may save you a lot of worry and anxiety—and maybe a lot of money—when you are miles away from a garage.

WHY TAKE A CHANCE

The little things are the forerunner of the big ones.
Bring your car in and let us look it over. It will cost you nothing for us to tell you what, if anything, it really needs.

WE CARRY THE BIGGEST LINE OF
HONEST TIRES
AND ACCESSORIES IN THIS SECTION
ACKER'S GARAGE,
Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Listening In.
"I may seem cruel, Topsy," said a young man, "but I ought to tell you that last night at your party your sister promised to marry me. Will you forgive me for taking her away?"
"Forgive you?" replied she. "Why, that's what the party was for."—Los Angeles Times.

They Were Honeymooners.
She had said something that distressed him and, seeing the look on his face she exclaimed, "Oh, my darling, I'm afraid I have hurt you."
"No, dearest," he replied gravely, "the hurt I feel is due to the fact that I know it hurts you to feel that you hurt me."
"Ah, no!" she said. "Do not let that hurt you for an instant. My heart is because I know it hurts you to feel that I have hurt myself by hurting you."
"No, no, my precious! My hurt is because you are hurt over feeling that I am hurt because you feel that you have hurt me and are, therefore hurt yourself and me."
But let us leave them, dear reader. They will get over it in time.—Boston Transcript.

He has what they call "Pullman teeth."
"How's that?"
"One upper and one lower."—Exchange.

What, Tattooed?
Chicago ad: "Lost—Purse by a widow with initials on back."—Boston Transcript.

Mable—And did you object when he kissed you?
Mayme—Every time.—Los Angeles Times.

"Well! Strong!"
Mrs. Anna Clover, of R. F. D. 5, Winfield, Kans., says: "I began to suffer some months ago with women's troubles, and I was afraid I was going to get in bed. Each month I suffered with my head, back and sides—a weak, aching, nervous feeling. I began to try medicine as I knew I was getting worse, did not seem to find the right remedy until someone told me of CARDUI."

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic
I used two bottles before I could see any great change, but after that it was remarkable how much better I got. I am now well and strong. I can recommend Cardui for it certainly benefited me.
If you have been experimenting on yourself with all kinds of different remedies, better get back to good, old, reliable Cardui, the medicine for women, about which you have always heard, which has helped many thousands of others, and which should help you, too. Ask your neighbor about it; she has probably used it.
For sale everywhere.

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For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*
SHAW & WOLEBEN
ENGINEERS, ARCHITECTS
GULFPORT, MISS.
PLANS, SPECIFICATIONS, SURVEYS, ESTIMATES, REPORTS AND SUPERVISION
FOR
ENGINEERING, ARCHITECTURAL WORK AND SURVEYS.

CITY ECHOES.

—Mr. W. J. Gex has fully recovered from his serious illness and is again at his office and attending to matters of his profession.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Marshall returned home Thursday evening from New Orleans, where they spent a few days, registered at one of the local hotels.

—Mrs. George R. Rea is visiting her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rea, and family, and friends at Wesson, Miss., where she will remain for a week or ten days.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McDonald went down to New Orleans yesterday afternoon to attend a theatrical performance last night and to witness the big football game in that city today.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Stewart and daughter Miss Edna Stewart, came out from New Orleans Friday for the week-end, enjoying the balmy Gulf Coast weather at their villa on the beach front.

—Mrs. Frank Martin returned home this week, after an absence of several weeks spent in New Orleans visiting relatives and friends, "at home" in the charming bungalow in Julia street.

—Mr. A. S. Spiess came out from New Orleans Thursday and spent the day at the family summer home at Waveland, in the interest of restoring the beach front to its former condition prior to the storm of last month.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Battistella are planning to visit New Orleans some time during next month and intend spending part of the winter season in New Orleans, and will spend next summer in California, according to present plans.

—Attention is called to the advertisement of the Boston Shoe Store, featuring Thoroughbred Hats, best for the money. Get a new hat for Thanksgiving and the Christmas season. See the Thoroughbred Hat first. All styles and shades—ANY.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bonck returned from New Orleans Monday night, to which city they attended the wedding of friends a few days previously. They are located in an attractive modern bungalow in Second Street.

—With the construction of the bridge, there will be plenty of extra work for the local laboring population and added prosperity will be welcome. It is expected work will begin as early as next month, depending on the arrival of the materials.

—Next Thursday, Thanksgiving, there will be special services in all of the local churches, to be announced from pulpit tomorrow. There seems to be a whole lot to be thankful for this year, and it is certain many prayers of thanks will be sent heavenward on the day set aside by the nation for this special devotion.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Piazza, in New Orleans, Tuesday morning, and both mother and "Tony" Jr., are doing well. Our young father, leading and well-known tennorsalist, is justly happy and proud of the happy event. We join the many friends in extending congratulations and best wishes.

—Mr. George R. Rea, a national treasurer Kappa Sigma fraternity, will leave tonight for New York City to attend an important conference of the executives of his fraternity, visiting at Washington and spending Thanksgiving Day with friends in Philadelphia, where one of the national football games of the day will take place.

—This is "Education Week" and all of the local schools have had a busy week. Special programs and intense work has been the order of the past few days. At the Venable C. Jones High School Principal C. W. Brown has endeavored to have some special speaker from the ranks of local citizens address the pupils and teachers as well.

—There will be a musical tea and card party at the Yacht Club on Tuesday afternoon, November 27th, at 2 o'clock. This party will be under the auspices of Catholic Neighborhood Circle No. 1, and promises to be a delightful affair. The usual admission price of fifty cents will be charged. Besides a prize at each table there will be music and refreshments.

—Many improvements are in course of construction in and around Elmwood Manor, the recreation home for the Saenger Amusement Company, including a concrete retaining wall in front of the sidewalk line of the property, and a great pier from the Manor (possibly beginning from the second-story porch) will be constructed in the immediate future, to a line set out to and beyond the channel line.

—Rev. T. B. Cottrell, former pastor of the local Methodist Church, now located at Vicksburg, came over from the annual conference held at Gulfport, and spent Monday night at Bay St. Louis, friends, the house guest of Mr. Jno. Osoinach and family. Rev. Cottrell was re-assigned to Vicksburg for another year, his fourth consecutive term. Rev. Cottrell was warmly greeted on every side. He made many friends here and the fact of his having lived here four years among our people will ever remain a pleasant recollection.

—Mrs. W. J. Harrison has returned from a stay of several days in New Orleans, visiting relatives and friends.

—Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Evans, former pastor of the Main Street Methodist Church, Bay St. Louis, while attending annual conference at Gulfport during the week, came over for a two-day stay with local friends.

—Mrs. P. J. McMahon, who was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Franz, in St. Charles street, returned to her home in New Orleans Thursday. On Monday Mrs. McMahon was hostess to an afternoon bridge, an informal but most charming and enjoyable affair.

—The Echo notes with interest and satisfaction of the reappointment to the Bay St. Louis charge of Rev. J. G. Galloway, pastor of the Main Street Methodist Church, by the annual conference of the M. B. Church, held in Gulfport the past few days. At the 11 o'clock services tomorrow—Sunday—morning Rev. Galloway will be glad to meet all the members of the church possible on the occasion of his re-appointment.

—The Echo samples of Christmas greeting cards are generally admired, and the reasonable prices is a wonder to all who have called. It would be well to order now. Orders accepted after December 1st will not be guaranteed delivery in time for Christmas. We will also bill orders for Christmas cards January 1st to responsible parties. Let us serve you today. A call will not obligate you to buy.

—At the A. & G. Theatre next Tuesday night Jack London's great story, "The Abysmal Brute" will be presented, with Reginald Denny as the star, the hero of the Leather Pushers. The cast includes Mabel Julianne Scott, Hayden Stevenson, Buddy Messenger, Kid Wagner, David Torrence, Dorothea Wolbert and others. It is a great drama of physical and moral courage, of a great love that recognizes no class distinction.

—Considerable headway is noted in the progress of the reconstruction of the Bay ferry pier, partially destroyed by the October storm, and it appears not many more days will elapse before the structure will again be in use. Captain Drackett is not building so hastily as he is building well, but even then splendid headway is noted. Ferdinand Ramond, representing the Board of Supervisors, is general supervisor of the work, while Captain Drackett is superintendent.

—Next week will be known over the nation as "Ford Week" Messrs. Edwards, local selling agents, will put on a special display in their local, and the public is cordially invited to visit and inspect the different models. There will be something to interest everybody, whether you intend buying or not. Messrs. Edwards, Norman, Penn, Sylvester, Arceneaux, Toca and others, with Miss Ansley as well, will be glad to see their friends and the public in general.

—The Echo has been requested to call the attention of property owners and others who have not as yet paid the city for waterworks rental to the advertisement appearing in this issue (front page) of The Echo. On and after December 1st all water connections will be cut off where there has been failure to pay. All water rents are due since July 1st. The city has been lenient in the matter, but cannot carry the delinquents any further. It will cost \$1.00 to restore the connections, even after the water has been paid—after December 1st.

—County Agent S. F. O'Neal informs The Echo many residents of Bay St. Louis and over the county are putting out many satsuma trees this winter, and that he has many orders for young trees, particularly for around Lake Shore. This item will be of great interest. "Indicating a prosperous season for satsumas in Harrison county, the first carload left the packing shed at Lyman Saturday for Northern markets, containing 650 boxes at \$3.80 per box." Hancock county ought to become a banana county of South Mississippi and South Alabama in the cultivation of satsuma.

—Mr. Henry W. Osoinach and little daughter returned to their home in Memphis, Tenn., Wednesday night, after a flying visit to Mr. Osoinach's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Osoinach, and the many local friends of his. It is interesting to note that only a week or more since the stork visited the home in Memphis and brought little sister a brother. It is also interesting to learn Mr. Osoinach is one of the Bay St. Louis boys who is "making good" in the business world, as we note many frequently mentioned by the Memphis press in commercial and other circles.

—Harry Cameron, better known perhaps in athletic circles as "Kangaroo" Cameron, of Kila, was accompanied to the King's Daughters' Hospital, at Gulfport, Thursday evening by his physician, Dr. C. L. Horton, for an ailment of the left ear, which was the cause of his inability to appear in the ring at the armory bout last Monday night. Cameron has a "bad ear" and it was necessary that he go to the hospital, where certain attention necessary would be given and it is hoped he will soon be out again and able to give his opponent in the next bout the K. O.

DAD'S DAY AND ALUMNI HOME COMING AT A. & M. COLLEGE.

Special to The Sea Coast Echo. A. & M. College, Miss., Nov. 20. The student body of the Mississippi A. & M. College has been very busy this fall. Great preparations have been made and everything is in readiness for Dad's Day and the annual Homecoming of the Alumni and former students of the Mississippi A. & M. College. Never before have such complete plans been laid and carried out as this year, and never before has there been such wide interest in the occasion among the dads and Alumni. With a large attendance of dads and grads, with a day full of events of interest to all Mississippians, with a football game that promises all the thrills anyone could ask for, with a year of achievement to look back upon, and with the annual exhibits of live stock, horticultural products, farm machinery, poultry, field crops and dairy products, "Dad's and Grads" Day. This year will leave few moments hanging heavily upon those who are fortunate enough to visit A. & M. on this occasion.

The first event on the program is a demonstration and display of modern farm machinery which will take place at the agricultural engineering building Friday afternoon at 2:15 o'clock.

At 8 o'clock p. m., in the College Auditorium, the Dramatic Club will present its first play of the year, "Charlie's Aunt."

On Saturday morning at 8:30 the departmental floats will "pass in review," and at 9:30 the cadets will appear in a regimental parade. Immediately after the parade all exhibits will be thrown open for inspection. Each department will have separate booths for their exhibits. Judging from the displays for last year these exhibits will rival the best fairs in the country. Chief among these exhibits will be the annual live stock show, exhibit of the Mississippi A. & M. Horticultural Society, annual exhibit of farm machinery, exhibit of field crops, poultry exhibit and the display of dairy products.

Following the lunch hour, at 1:15 o'clock, the Hair and Hide Club (the student live stock club) will sponsor a horseback riding contest in which the young ladies of the campus and Starkville will participate.

The football game between Louisiana State University and Mississippi A. & M. will start at 2 p. m. Those who have seen the varsity football team play this fall realize that A. & M. has a real football team, a team that has given a good account of itself this fall and one that will strive to down the Louisiana Tigers on this occasion. This game will mark the close of the football season.

The "M" Club will meet at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium at 7 p. m. All men who have been members of varsity teams at A. & M. are requested to be present.

A picture show in the main auditorium at 8 p. m. will complete the program.

Railroad Rates. Dads, grads and friends who will use the following railroads from points in Mississippi can get a rate of one and one-half fare for the round trip (minimum 50 cents):

Alabama and Vicksburg; Columbus and Greenville; Gulf and Ship Island; Gulf, Mobile and Northern; Illinois Central; Mobile and Ohio; New Orleans Great Northern; St. Louis-San Francisco; Southern; Alabama Great Southern; New Orleans and Northeastern, and the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley.

Railroad tickets will be sold good for use from or to any starting point only on November 29 to 30, inclusive, and for trains scheduled to arrive at A. & M. College by noon December 1. Tickets will be void after December 3.

No special railroad rates have been granted for outside the State of Mississippi.

This occasion will offer an opportunity for Mississippians to visit the State's greatest educational institution and see the College running full blast.

CHECKERS AT NOTRE DAME. The name Vance is more on the lips of Notre Dame men today than that of Miller or Leyden, the famous football stars. Not in praise, however, but as an example of college humor.

Vance, who is a Frosh, has been made to believe that he is the champion checker player of the University. He has defeated several of the upper classmen who for the occasion became checker champions. He was then cheered and asked to make a speech on his success at checkers, which he did.

The seniors have him in training. He is made to take a long walk every morning, and to take a hot and cold shower after every meal to steady his nerves. After his hands and wrists are taped before all the games. These preparations are being made for the big game which is supposed to come off Saturday night at the monogram dance given after the football game with Butler. (Vance is to play the champion of Butler, who will probably be some Notre Dame man in disguise. It has not been definitely decided what will be done on this occasion yet.)

The checker champion is something new at Notre Dame; in previous years being the marble champion was one of the chief tricks played on the Freshman.

ECHOES FROM ST. STANISLAUS

With S. S. C. Collegians in Class Room and on Campus

Poplarville Lucks Game. Maybe you don't believe it—I don't suppose I would either. I hadn't been a long while last Saturday Poplarville made a touchdown in five seconds. Yes, sir, five seconds. Craft snatched a pass on the run and ran thirty yards through a clear field to score. Otherwise our S. S. C. Rocks-Chaws had the State championship neatly tucked away.

We can't lay the blame on the players, nor can we lay it on the time, it was simply another incident of the luck we have been getting all the season.

The game was hard fought all through and I am not too modest to say that our boys outplayed Poplarville in every way. We completed many passes, while they completed only one, and that one fatal. We also made more first downs than they and all in all showed better playing ability.

Their outstanding star was White. In fact, White stood so far above the rest that it reminded us of Reese, last year for C. C. M. A. It was that one man, and only one, that beat us. When a gain was made by the Aggies it was White that carried the ball, and when a Rock-a-Chaw was hit hard you can lay your last dime that White was responsible. Also he is a very brash player, which he shows by his completely outguessing us for the pass. Without taking any credit from his good playing, I must say that by this time he ought to be. He has been in the game for more than ten years. I don't know if he brought over his children to root for him, but some one has just told me that he distinctly heard a child—and not such a small one either—shout, "Come on daddy!" However, let us be good sports and not give any alibis; we lost and that's that.

To pick the star for S. S. C. is a great task. So without causing any hard feelings, I will say that each and every player starred Saturday. They all covered themselves with glory and it was simply an unkind trick of Dame Fortune that hindered them from bringing home the bacon. However, this article would be incomplete if I would not mention the spectacular runs of Cleveland Schiro. The entire line Cleveland scooped up a blocked punt and ran forty yards for a touchdown. In the second quarter Schiro received the ball on our twelve yard line and with brilliant interference placed it fifteen yards from the Aggie goal. He had just one more pass and if his interference had been a different story.

Score by periods: Poplarville 0 6 3 6—15 Stanislaus 6 0 0 7—13

Scorpions Outclassed. Battling against an overwhelming odds our little Scorpions managed to shove across a touchdown. However, the victory was so much larger than they, this was all they could do and they lost 13-6. This defeat was another incident of our—shall I say luck? Verrina's first touchdown was earned, but the second was lucked. A man intercepted a pass and had a clear field. Despite the fact that we lost the game was interesting and well played. Baron and Toups played well for us, while Hillery and Meigs starred for Verrina.

Score by periods: Verrina Alumni 0 0 6 7—13 S. S. C. Reserves 0 0 6 6—6

Jefferson Thanksgiving. Well, Rock-a-Chaws, we are all disappointed over the outcome of the game, but here's to your gameness and pep. It was not your fault that we are not now State champions; it seemed as if we were just destined not to win. But we will bury our grief in shouting, "On With Jefferson!" Jefferson is our old rival, but we are not too optimistic by saying that it will be a different story this year. At the start of this season Jefferson had a poor team, but somehow they have acquired a dandy bunch of players. You all remember Guy "Fish" Cairne? Well, he is going to be one of the ones that will desire to stop us from crossing their goal line. Be on hand to cheer the boys to victory in their last game of the season. It will be played Thursday afternoon.

Algiers Tigers Sunday. Sunday the fighting "Tigers" of Algiers will lock horns with our scrappy "Little Scorpions." This is

THANKSGIVING RECEPTION AND DANCE THIS EVENING. Bay-Waveland Yacht Club To Entertain Members and Guests This Saturday Evening.

There will be another delightful entertainment and dance this evening by the Bay-Waveland Club, for its members and guests, in celebration of Thanksgiving.

The spacious club interior is decorated in a most artistic manner and the beautiful favors will be presented to every guest. Every lady entering will be given a ticket which will en-

the fourth game for our second team, and they are going strong. They are heavy over the outcome of last week's game and have vowed vengeance. Everything points to a great game, so be on hand to witness it.

Peewees. She—What is the brightest idea in the world? Gene—Your eye, dear.

Silva—What is the difference between a young lady and a mouse? Hatchet—None that I know of. Silva—One charms the hes and the other charms the cheese.

She—Oh! Nick, dear, why did you turn out the light? Nick—I wanted to see if my pipe was lit.

Bro. (in Macbeth)—How did the porter come to be drunk the next morning? Widesawake Laporte—Because he was drunk the night before.

Fatty—Why is a minister like a brakeman? Fanny—I don't know. Fatty—Because he does a lot of coupling.

Teacher (in chemistry class)—This is the gas that poisons miners. Tony (just waking up)—I'm glad I'm an adult.

Teacher—You seem sleepy, Kergosien; were you out late last night? Papa Kergosien—I had to sit up with the baby, sir.

Teacher—Oh, I see. How old was the baby? We Wonder Why

Merced is called a phonograph? Alec has gone to the dogs? Mauffray has become so graceful? Chassy is without his ring? The 9 o'clock sheik favors colored minstrels?

George was dreamy in history? A certain one longs for the class pins to come? Hatchet is growing something on his upper lip?

What Do You Think of the Fellow— Who thinks a taxi-meter is a new way of stuffing birds? Who prefers the victrola to the best orchestra in town? Who suggests the weather is so pleasant walking is a pleasure? Who claims to have a Lincoln and brings a diver? Who takes you out on 50 cents and a smile?

A Poor Fish. Cat-fish, Sun-fish, Jelly-fish, Ling, Mackerel, Salmon, fish that sing, Shell-fish, Star-fish, Gold-fish, too, Cray-fish, Cod-fish, and fish that are blue.

Also fish that come, fish that go, But the biggest fish of all that I know Is the Human Fish.

Poetry That Made Men Famous. Mary had a little lamb That followed her around. One day it ate some arsenic And died without a sound.

Women's faults are many, Men have only two— Everything they say and Everything they do!

Football is the sport for kings, It's high card with the men Because they know it always brings The queens out to the game.

I found a worm in my apple, The apple looked kinda sick, But the worm was so interesting, Yes, he turned me pretty sick.


Convent Girls Entertain Class '24 of S. S. C. Last Thursday noon the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-four of St. Stanislaus College was treated to a fine selection of music by the girls of S. J. A. It is beyond my ability to express the feelings of gratitude that the class has for the girls that so nobly performed and it is needless to say that each and every member enjoyed it immensely. We regret, girls, that we are unable to entertain you in such a way, as we would merely shame ourselves if we tried to give you such a treat as you gave us. We have not the ability. However, we do firmly hope that in the near future you will once more charm us by your musical talents.

title her to one of two prizes to be given at 11 o'clock, a first prize and a second prize. A jazz band will furnish the music. This affair is one of the series of winter entertainments the B-W. will give for the entertainment of its members and friends.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it. It will rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

THE NEW Ford SEDAN



THE motoring public has been emphatic in its approval of the new Ford Four-Door Sedan. In all parts of the country its stylish appearance and inviting interior have brought the car instantly into great demand. Now, at its reduced price, it presents a more compelling value than ever. Although better looking, roomier, easier riding, it is listed at forty dollars less.

\$685.00 f. o. b. Detroit

This good-looking, comfortable, and dependable Ford selling at this low price offers an agreeable solution to your closed car problems.

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CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

HEATER FOR SALE. Used combination coal and wood heater; upright pattern; two-hole; cost new \$800. In good condition. \$300. Address M. The Sea Coast Echo, Telephone 3-W.

COLLIES FOR SALE. Pup collies for sale; fine breed. D. Dorgi-munk, Waveland Terrace, Waveland, Miss.

FURNISHED HOUSE FOR RENT. Four-room furnished house to rent; centrally located. Address L. B. Capesdon, Bay St. Louis.

USED AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE. We have a number of used cars for sale, all in excellent condition. These cars have been overhauled thoroughly and equipped with new parts and will be sold in order to relieve the congestion. We need the room. Adair's Garage, Front Street, Bay St. Louis.

WANTED TO BUY. One milk cow, fresh. Address J. N. Wisner, Bay St. Louis, Miss.

FURNISHED ROOM FOR RENT. APPLY 301 STATE STREET.


Absolutely. Brown—I'm the most forgetful man in the world. Black—Why don't you buy a divver? "What for?" "That will jog your memory." Exchange.

FOR RENT. The Swoon Home, 414 Front Street. \$50.00 month. For winter. Julian St. Swoon, 1033 Amelia Street, New Orleans.

SEDAN FOR SALE. My Dodge sedan, practically new. On account of going away will sacrifice for \$800. A. Battistella, Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Do you know pine seed are worth money. I will give \$2.00 a pound for yellow pine seed. I will give \$1.50 a pound for loblolly and long leaf pine seed. For particulars see me. ROLAND WESTON

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Come in and see our complete assortment. The live, up-to-the minute styles—the wide range of models and colors—the reasonable prices will enable you to settle your fall hat buying in a jiffy.

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AT **St. Stanislaus College**
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1.

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Gerhardt Duo January 17
Orchestra February 27
Gala Adams March 19

Get Your Season Tickets Now.
Adults \$2.00, School Children, \$1.50 and \$1.00.